THE

COMIC ADVENTURES OF OLD DAME TROT,

AND

HER CAT.

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PARIS.—1838.

Dame Trot and her cat, sat down for to chat,
The Dame sat on this side, and she sat on that,
Puss! says the Dame: *can you catch a rat?*
Or a mouse? in the dark, *Purr,* says the cat.

PLATE 2.

You behold Dame Trot, and here
Her comic cat you see;
Each seated in an elbow chair
As snug as they can be.

She went to buy apples,
And sugar, and spice;
When she came back,
Puss was fiddling to mice.

PLATE 3.

The cloth withdrawn, old Goody cries:
I wish we'd liquor too;
Up jump'd Grimalkin for some wine,
And soon a cork she drew.

Next morning Puss got up betimes,
The breakfast-cloth she laid;
And ere the village clock struck eight,
The tea and toast she made.

PLATE 4.

The wine got up in Pussy's head,
She would not go to bed;
But purred and tumbled, leaped and danced,
And stood upon her head.

Soon after this, as she came in,
(It happen'd quite by chance,)
Pussy was playing on the flute,
And teaching Spot to dance.

PLATE 5.

Now Goody sorely was fatigued,
Nor eyes could open keep;
So Spot, and she, and Pussy too,
Agreed to go to sleep.

She trotted once more,
To buy her a tart;
When she came back,
Puss was dressed very smart.

PLATE 6.

Goody awoke and rubbed her eyes
And drank her cup of tea;
Amazed to see her cat behave
With such propriety.

Dame Trot came home one night
A shivering, starving soul;
But Puss had made a blazing fire,
And nicely trussed a fowl.

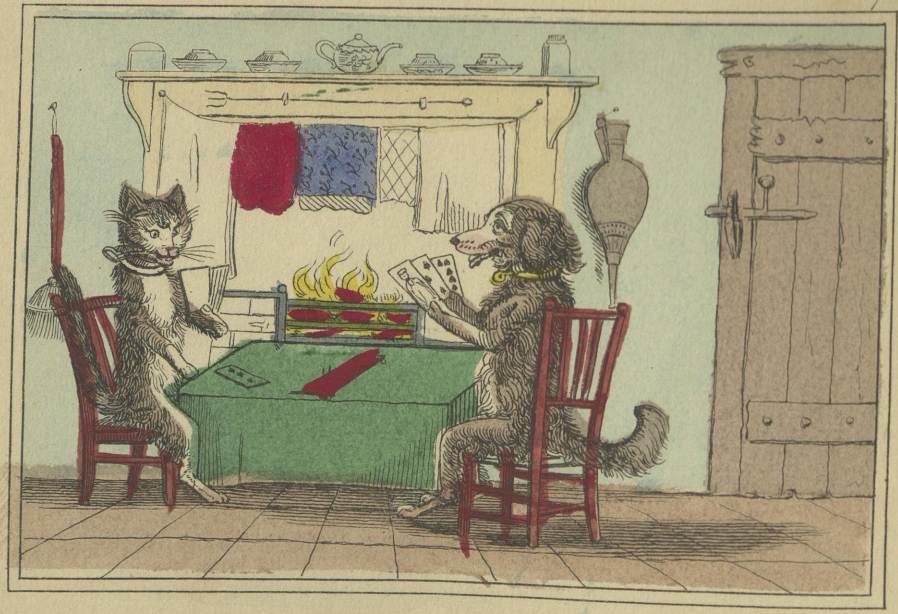


PLATE 7.

The breakfast ended, Trot went out,
To see old neighbour Hards;
And coming home, she found her cat,
Engaged with Spot at cards.

Old Goody laughed to see the sport,
As though her sides would crack;
When Puss, wihout a single word,
Leaped on the spaniel's back.

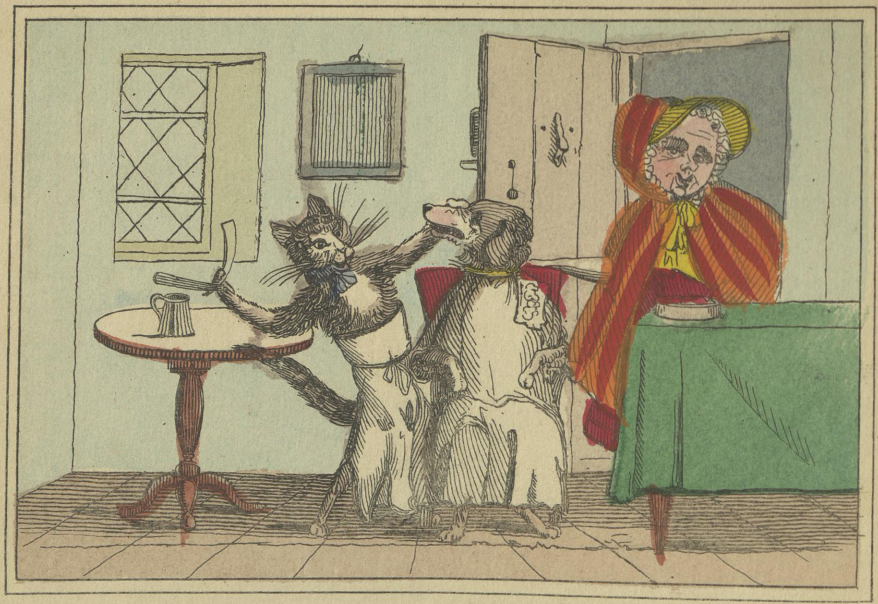
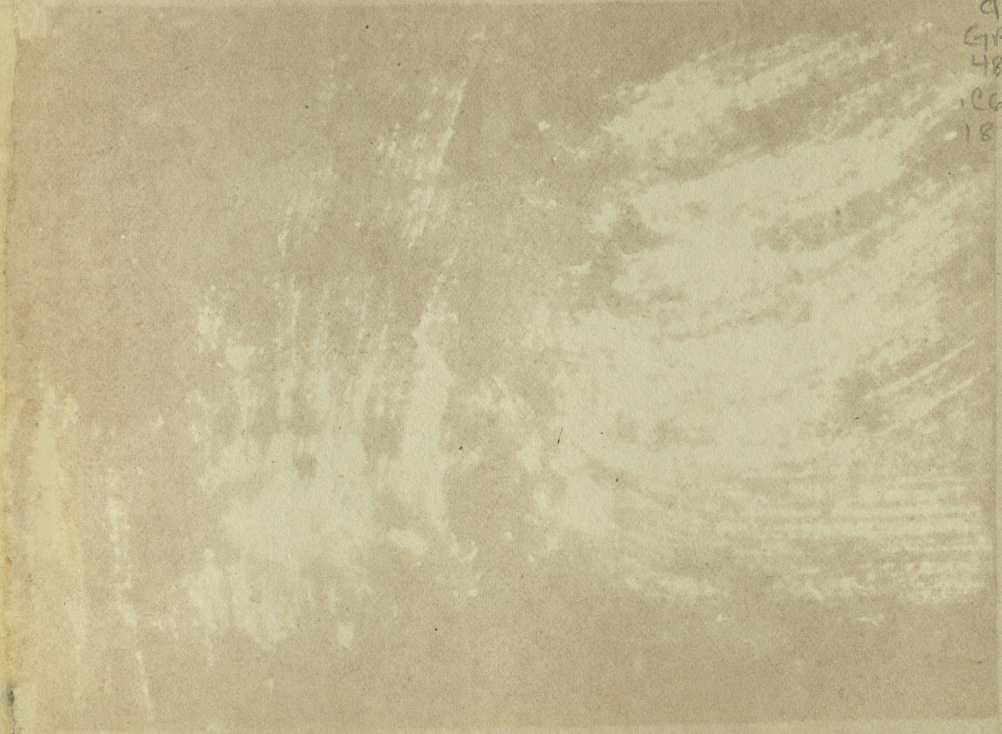


PLATE 8.

Another time the Dame came in,
When Spot demurely sat,
Half lathered to the ears and eyes,
Half shaven by the cat.

Paris - via Vidal - 1/48 AKZX

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